

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

VOL. XXVI.

NO. 68.

WORLD'S FAIR

Lunch Baskets AND SUIT CASES

We offer for the first time in Hopkinsville a lot of Japan

-TRAVELING CASES-

Made of strong, flexible willow. Very durable and of feather weight. Made regular suit case shape, with bleached leather straps and handle. A very neat and inexpensive Lunch Basket or Suit Case. Comes in 18, 20, and 22 inch size. At \$1.15 and \$1.50. If you go to the fair you'll need one.

J. H. ANDERSON & CO.

Light Driving Harness.

We have an Elegant line of Light Driving Harness. If you want something Strictly First-Class, look through our line--\$12.50 to \$27.50. Also a heavy, very strong and substantial

Hand Made Harness

At \$13.50 to \$15.00.

Can save you money on cheap machine harness, our prices ranging from \$5.00 to \$10.00. Will also make some close prices on heavy

Wagon Harness, Collars, Bridles, Saddles, &c., &c.

Come and see what we have to offer you. We sell

BUGGIES

Cheaper than anybody. You will be convinced when you get our prices. Come and let us show you through.

F. A. Yost & Co.,
207 South Main St.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1904.

BALLOON RACE

One Contestant Fails To Get Headed East.

Prize Won By Geo. C. Tomlinson's Balloon Says Late Report.

St. Louis, Aug. 27.—George C. Tomlinson, of Syracuse, Carl Meyers of Frankfort, N. Y., contestants for the \$5,000 prize offered by the Louisiana Purchase exposition to the aeronaut who comes nearest reaching the Washington monument at Washington, D. C. made successful ascensions this evening. The balloons headed due West, exactly to the opposite direction of the goal, and in thirty minutes had disappeared from view.

Meyers Drops Out.

St. Louis, Aug. 28.—Prof. Carl Meyers, the aeronaut, who started in race from the World's Fair grounds yesterday afternoon for the Washington monument, and whose balloon landed near St. Charles last night returned to the city today. Prof. Meyers said he landed where he did because he feared he would be unable to catch an upper air current that would take him east. After leaving the World's Fair grounds the balloon was carried in a northwesterly direction. Neither he nor the balloon was injured, the professor said.

Tomlinson Starts East And Wins.

Avon, Ill., Aug. 28.—A balloon, supposed to be from St. Louis en route to Washington, passed over Avon today, going in an easterly direction, and dropped a card attached to a bun. The card told Mr. Case found the card, on which had been written, "Will finder please write and tell of balloon passing town or city? George C. Tomlinson, World's Fair Grounds, care W. E. Smith."

The balloon was seen by many citizens of Avon. It is estimated that it was more than a mile high and going at the rate of twenty miles an hour.

102 YEARS OLD.

Claiborne Buckner, Oldest Person in County, Dead.

Claiborne Buckner, colored, probably the oldest man in this part of Kentucky, if not in the State, died at his home in this city, last Thursday night. He claimed to be 102 years of age. Until he became enfeebled with old age, he was a servant in the family of Mrs. Virginia Latham. He was one of the good old time "darkies" of antebellum days, who was respected by all who knew him.

FIGHT FOR ROOSEVELT.

Clarksville Black Men Resent Burlesque By Circus Clowns.

Clarksville, Tenn., Aug. 25.—During a performance of a circus here yesterday afternoon one of the clowns was giving a burlesque on President Roosevelt when two negro men in the crowd became offended and took the matter up. Hot words led to blows, and a negro named T. Martin was badly beaten up by one of the clowns. Two clowns and two negroes were placed under arrest by the police for fighting.

Trap Gun Kills Negro Burglar.

Birmingham, Ala., Aug. 26.—The store of R. F. Lacey, where a burglar was recently caught in a bear trap, was the scene of a tragedy last night. A negro, Will Smith, being shot to death by a trap gun, placed for burglars. The store had been burglarized several times recently; the burglars evading the bear trap. A spring gun was set last night. The negro had on clothes stolen from the store Tuesday night.

FIGHT RESUMED

And Japs Cause Another Russian Retreat.

Port Arthur Has Not Been Taken
And More Men Sent By Japan.

London, Aug. 28.—According to a dispatch of to-day's date to the Central News from Liao Yang, an artillery battle has been in progress since 8 o'clock this morning near Liao Yang. The Russian main position, the dispatch says, is what was formerly the outpost line of the Liao Yang garrison.

The fight at Anshanshan resulted in a Russian retreat, after continuing all day and all night. The Russians lost heavily. The retirement, it is stated, was in an orderly manner, and the order to retreat was a great disappointment to the troops, who were fighting valiantly against odds, according to reports from Russian sources. It is a general belief that a big battle will be fought at Liao Yang. Japan is said to be sending reinforcements to Port Arthur, and 22,000 men have arrived at Dalny' in transports in the past two weeks. The progress being made at Port Arthur is slow, but the besieging force is reported to have captured another important fort.

Will Hold the Ship.

Tokio, Aug. 26.—Formal notification has been sent the Chinese government that the Japanese will not accede to the demands of China for the return of the Russian destroyer *Eschscholtz*, which was seized by Japanese destroyers in the harbor of Chefoo on Aug. 12.

CAZAR GENEROUS

To His People to Celebrate His Son's Birth.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 23.—Emperor Nicholas's manifesto on the birth of an heir to the throne, announces the following reforms:

Abolishes corporal punishment among the rural classes and for first offense among the sea and land forces.

Remits arrears due the state for the purchases of land and other direct imposts.

Sets apart \$1,500,000 from the state funds for the purpose of forming an inalienable fund for the benefit of landless people of Finland.

Grants amnesty to those Finns who have emigrated without authorization.

Remits the fines imposed upon the rural and urban communes of Finland which refused to submit to military conscription in 1902 and 1903.

Remits the fines imposed upon the Jewish communes in the cases of Jews avoiding military service.

Provides for a general reduction in sentences for common law offenses. A general amnesty is accorded in the case of all political offenses with the exception of those in which murder has been done.

Small Pox at Pembroke.

Two new cases of smallpox have developed since our last report, says the Pembroke Journal. They are members of the family of Matt Killebrew, colored, who lives in a cabin on the Jameson farm, near Kenner's creek. They contracted the disease by contact with the Parish family, who brought it here from Casy.

The patients are being guarded in their homes as closely as possible to prevent them coming in contact with others. Marshal Jackson has been appointed guard and has charge of the patients.

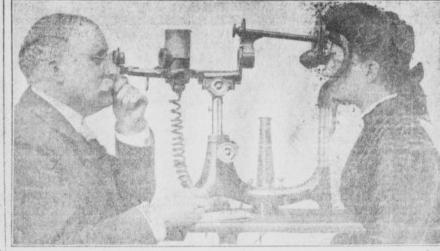
Hopkinsville Winners.

Mr. J. B. Harris won first prize on his White Wyandottes at the Clarksville Stock Show last week, beating an exhibit of Fisher birds. His coop of fowls was way ahead of anything in the show and attracted much attention.

No Cut Sales.

We have no "Cut Sales," but will guarantee to sell goods as cheap as any house in Hopkinsville. A large stock to select from. We invite you to call at once and inspect our goods.

T. M. JONES.
Main St. Hopkinsville, Ky.



The very latest and most wonderful of modern optical instruments now installed in the optical department of M. D. KELLY, Graduate Scientific Optometrist.



This is one of the many old hand methods, formerly employed.

ANNUAL SESSION.

The State Sunday School Association Meeting at Henderson.

TENNESSEE CENTRAL

Will Have Freight Agent Located in Hall His Time.

Mr. H. C. Lawton, traveling freight and passenger agent for the Tennessee Central Railroad, is in town looking after the interest of his company. It is Mr. Lawton's duty to work up as large a business as possible, for his road to handle, both freight and passenger. In this he has been very successful on that part of the road running from Nashville to Harriman, Tenn. From Harriman the Tennessee Central runs several excursions annually to Nashville. They are known as Business Men's Excursions and the extremely low rate in fare enables the merchants to go to Nashville to buy their fall and winter stocks. One of the aims of Mr. Lawton's present stay in Hopkinsville is to look into the matter of running excursions from this place to Nashville, and so far he has been given every encouragement by the business men and by those who would a sightseeing go. The limit of the excursion ticket is usually four or five days.

It is interesting to note that Mr. Lawton has instructions from his company to spend two or three days of each week in Hopkinsville waiting on our merchants. This practically gives Hopkinsville her own soliciting man and it is hoped that the shipping public will show its appreciation in a most substantial way.

ALL THE RAILROADS

Now Have Home Phones In Their Offices.

A QUESTION OF CONSCIENCE.

BY JAMES HARVEY SMITH.

It is almost impossible to explain why a man of intelligence should exchange ease for discomfort and plenty for privation. It is admitted that the only reason why one should toil is the prospect of future rest. To simply secure enough food to stay the stomach and clothing to cover the body need not require more than a day's work in a week, and see what a simple shelter will shield us from the season's changes.

But we are nine parts luxury, and only one of necessity. There must be curtains and carpets to shut out air and catch dust; ornamented walls and pictures to hide them; gewgaws and ginecracks without number. Expenses increase with revenue, and the goal of rest and content perpetually recedes.

I have noticed that women are not worried in such a situation. Their entire life is a state of nervous unrest and they do not care to change it. Man is the savage animal; he is perpetually recurring to barbarism. He loves to go into solitude and live with the beasts. There comes upon him at times the passion to kill and destroy. He lays on the ground, wades through swamps, courts danger and exposure, and hags the disagreeable side of nature. Then he returns to civilization, resumes his formal garb, and resumes into discontent.

Perhaps it was for these reasons that I abandoned a good business in the east and went west. From Vermont to Idaho was a journey 15 years ago, and I had no more excuse for selecting the little town within the shadow of the mountains than a chance look at a railway map.

It was a mere hamlet of less than 300 souls, but, being on the spur of a railroad, was a shipping point for hides and wool and ore and had a number of respectable shops and trades. With these people, however, I had no desire for affiliation. I did not intend to be a curio, much less a hermit, but I had the desire to live apart from my fellow men for a time at least.

To that end I took up a claim three miles from town. It was an exceptionally fine piece of arable land for that region, and there I built a comfortable house of six rooms, stout, with thick walls to withstand the winter's cold. The household goods I had brought from the east furnished it simply but comfortably, and here I settled down to a peaceful, lonely life.

I planted a good portion of my claim with hardy fruit trees, and on a half acre garden raised enough vegetables to keep the table well supplied during the summer and stock the cellar for winter. My wife had her flower garden, and I set out plants and foliage around the house. I did not intend that solitude should deprive us of any creature comforts, and I had not made such a revolution in my household affairs without my wife's consent. She may have wondered, but she made no objections. In the Vermont town where we were married she was a belle and noted for her beauty, but she relinquished her advantages without an apparent pang. Perhaps it was only a woman's natural acclimation and her intuitive knowledge that in time the fit would pass from me and I would pine for the hurly-burly of the world as I had for its seclusion.

It was in our third year that the incident occurred that sent me back to civilization. Our little girl, our only child, was then two years old, and that was another reason why my wife was content. The winter set in early that year and with great rigor, and by the first of December the thermometer registered below zero every day. Fortunately we had an ample supply of fuel, plenty of provisions, and lots of reading matter, and for a month we lived a life of indolent ease. Then it began to snow, at first intermittently and then in a steady fall until there was at least three feet on the level. This was followed by a thaw, which packed the snow, and then cold weather set in anew.

It was now the middle of January, and just while I was congratulating myself on the easy way in

which we were getting through the winter, Amy, our little girl, was taken ill.

At the beginning of winter I had sold my horse as being too much bother to care for, so I tramped to town and brought back the doctor in his cutter. This was a remarkable man, this Dr. Merton. In theoretical knowledge he must have been at the head of his profession. He was almost the only man in town with whom I had friendly intercourse, and I was amazed to find that he possessed a well-stocked library, was cognizant of the latest discoveries in medicine, and, above all, had that mysterious air that goes so far toward the success of doctor or divine. When I once hinted that he was hiding his light under a bushel, he laughed and asked me why I came to Idaho. It was his whim, as mine.

He saw Amy and pronounced the case malignant sore throat with diphtheritic symptoms. "You had better bring her to town," said he.

"Why?" I asked, shortly. "There is no more comfortable house in town than this."

"No," he assented, with a lift of his eye; "but there are more people in this case, in case you need aid."

"Then I would not get it," I retorted. "Everybody is afraid of diphtheria—I don't blame them. Her mother and I will act as nurses. Can't you write out detailed instructions?"

He did so and left the necessary medicines. The next day he paid us another visit and said Amy was improving, and the next day all danger was past. He told us what treatment to continue and left us.

Four nights later my wife complained of a sore throat. My heart gave a great jump of alarm. It was nearly ten o'clock and Amy was sleeping quietly in her crib. Outside it was clear and starlight, but the cold was intense.

"Let me look down your throat," I said.

There was no doubt of it. The diphtheritic spots were there. She saw the news in my face.

"I suspected it," she said, quietly, and with a woman's self-restraint. "I am so sorry; you will have to go for Dr. Merton. I will wrap up my throat in ice bands, such as he prescribed for Amy. You will be back in two hours, at most."

I lost no time in words, and in five minutes was on my way to the town. I could see the few twinkling lights of the houses, as the town lay lower down the valley, and there was no danger of losing my way, although there was no bath.

Snow covered everything in sight and the crust was frozen solid. The temperature was 20 below zero, but there was no wind, and the air was like wine. This peculiar weather of the high north-west is a mystery to residents of the middle states. Well wrapped and keeping in motion, it has no terrors for the healthy, and they thrive on it.

I kept in motion you may be sure; indeed, I kept on a dog trot, and in less than 30 minutes I was in the doctor's study.

He was fully dressed and on the point of going out, but I did not at once grasp the significance of his appearance.

"Just in time," I gasped.

He listened to my story, and then questioned me minutely until I was in a nervous agony.

"Come and judge for yourself," I cried at length. "We are wasting time. Get on your cutter; you can put up your horse in my barn and stay all night."

"I have another engagement three miles west," he said, gravely.

"But my wife—"

"Is a patient, and so is this man who has met with an accident, and he has applied first. He is in intense pain, which I can relieve, although I may not save his life."

"And meanwhile my wife will die."

"Not necessarily, if you follow my directions. Now, listen to me attentively. Here is a powder which you will dissolve in a half pint of lukewarm water, and use as a gargle. These pellets are to be taken two every half hour, and with this—he put a small vial in my hand—"you must swab the throat as far down as you can reach, using this brush. Now hurry home as fast as you can."

Something in his manner alarmed me exceedingly.

"Is it dangerous?" I asked, faintly.

"Very," he answered, bluntly. "From your description your wife must have had the symptoms at least 24 hours, but underrated their importance, or perhaps did not wish to alarm you. In this disease time is a most important element of the cure, and every moment is precious. I know of no horse that you can conveniently borrow or hire, and I cannot lend you mine, but you are fast walker. If you do not linger there is little doubt that you can check the disease until I get there, which will be tomorrow morning, now, go!"

While talking he had made the remedies into a bundle and slipped them into my pocket, and now I was off like a shot.

I could not see my house, even when I was clear of the town, but I could locate it by the same instinct that guides the hunter through the forest and the pioneer across the prairie. This much I had learned in my three years' residence, and I would have run all the way home, but here a new obstacle arose.

The sky had become overcast during the few minutes I had been housed with the doctor, and there was even now a spit of snow in the air, the forerunner of a mountain storm. I recognized that here was a case where more haste was detailed less speed, since deviation from the direct route meant only delay but death. Yet time was precious.

I hurried up the slight incline, the snow every moment thickening and more impeding my way, and I roundly cursed the storm at every step. I do not remember when I was so exasperated at material causes. It seemed so unjust that the elements should conspire against my efforts to save life.

The snow increased in volume and now the wind began to blow the snow in swirls. People in the eastern and middle states who call every violent snowstorm a "blizzard" do not know what they are talking about. In a real blizzard the wind blows in no particular direction, but seems to come from every point of the compass, and also up and down. The eyes are blinded, it is difficult to breathe, and all sense of locality is lost. Fortunately this was not a fully developed blizzard, or I should never have lived to tell this tale, but it was severe enough to fill me with apprehension, and I breathed a sigh of satisfaction when I came up on the plain, and I knew that I was in the right path and less than a mile from home.

Just as I left the shelter of the bowlder I fell over something on the ground, and before I could raise a hand clutched my coat.

It was a man almost covered with snow. He rose to his knees, still holding to my coat, and in a voice faint and almost inhuman cried: "Stranger, for the love of God, help me out of this."

The road is straight before you to the town," I said, trying to pluck away from him. "Rest under the lee of this rock and then push on."

"I can hardly move," he moaned, rising to his feet with great difficulty. "I'm clean beat—walked 20 miles since three o'clock—I'm chilled to the bone."

"Follow me then to my house," I said, with rising impatience at the delay.

As I strode forward he caught me again and walked by my side quite briskly for a dozen steps, and then fell back again like a drag.

"Heavens, man!" I cried, giving him a shake. "I am in urgent haste. I cannot carry you—you must keep up."

"I'm doing the best I can," he replied through his chattering teeth, and even through the storm I could see his wan face shrink with pain. "Don't be too hard on me, pardner; I'd do as much for you."

"I know you would; but this is a matter of life and death."

"It is for me—sure."

He gave another lurch and this time fell on the ground.

I was in despair. The man was a rough looking miner, and he had never seen before him, and he was nothing to me except a human being, one of a billion. It would be necessary fairly to drag him to my house, and that would require at least an hour, even if my strength

did not give out. Meanwhile what would happen to my wife? The warning words of the doctor stood out before me as if written in letters of fire.

Never was man placed in a worse predicament. If I left this man here he would surely die, and if I reached home so much as a minute late my wife might die. There passed through my mind with the rapidity of lightning every tale I had ever heard of engineers sticking to the locomotive going to certain destruction in the effort to save the passengers in the coaches; the captains who stood on deck and went down with the ship while the boats carried away the passengers; the men who led horses hopes in battle or siege; the man who leaped into the chasm to save Rome; the men and women who ministered to plague-stricken cities and died from the scourge; every one who died from devotion to duty.

These men and women left men, women and children behind them to suffer, while the world applauded the acts of heroism. But what in the applause of the world save empty sound? A statue here and there, a line in history's pages, or maybe a notice in a newspaper, and there it rests. Who chronicles the sorrow of the heart wrung and perhaps impoverished dependents of the forgotten heroes? Who gives them a thought while gazing on the statue or tomb?

And yet—it is simple human nature to succor the distressed. There is not one case in a thousand of honest poverty; improvidence and vice are the parents of beggary and want, but who can calmly dissect the cause when hunger appeals? Who can stop to inquire into a man's character when he is struggling in the rapids?

These opposite views presented themselves to me as the man lay at my feet, and occupied but a minute.

I made a step away from him and he cried in agony:

"Pardner, you ain't going to leave me here to die."

Again I hesitated, and then made my final resolve.

You have heard the argument and you know the situation.

You know what you would have done in my position.

Well, that is what I did.—Chicago Tribune.

SOME DANGEROUS FOODS.

Dire Effects Which Are Said to Follow the Use of These Things.

Take a drink of water, and typhoid staves at you, says the American Echo.

Drink fresh milk, and you will get tuberculosis.

Drink soup and get Bright's disease.

If you eat you encourage an affinity for apoplexy.

Fish may give you floating kidneys, and lobsters may make you feel crabby.

Eat vegetables and weaken your system.

Desserts, puddings and pies will make you feel drowsy, and create a tendency to paresis.

Drink whisky and brandy and get the jins jams.

Enjoy cigarettes and die early.

Cigars will give you catarrh and a tobacco heart.

Drink coffee and you will obtain nervous prostration.

Drink wine and get the gout.

Bear will make you sleepy and cocoa fat.

What a trouble it is to live!

In order to be entirely healthy one must eat nothing, never drink anything, leave smoking alone and, by the way, don't breathe unless you have the air properly sterilized with carbolic acid, camphor and vinegar. Would not this be a life of bliss? Oh, goodness, what a blessing.

To Discourage Suicides.

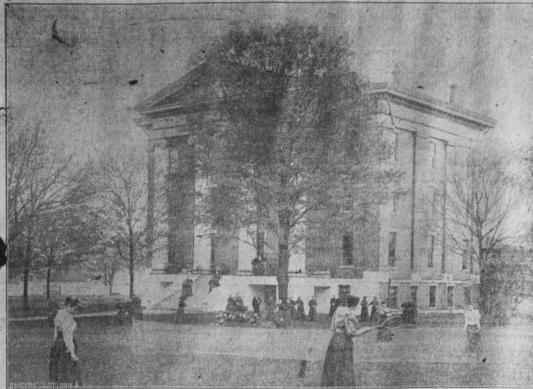
In Japan a favorite method of committing suicide is to throw one's self over a waterfall. Police are stationed at several waterfalls adjacent to the cities. Near one of them is a conspicuous sign, bearing these words: "Do not drown yourself here! Intending suicides are warned that Heaven disapproves of the utilization of this waterfall for that purpose."

This is certified on the best priestly authority, and serious consequences in the hereafter are guaranteed. To drown here is also forbidden by the authorities.—London Tit-Bits.

CASTORIA
900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of Infants & Children.
Bears the Signature of Dr. Samuel Pitcher.
Our Expenses Are Small, We Can and Will
Save You Money
Watches, Jewelry and Diamonds.
JAS. H. SKARRY,
The Ninth Street Jeweler and Optician.
The Lyon County Fair,
Sept. 14, 15, 16 and 17,
Eddyville, Kentucky.
You can leave Hopkinsville in the morning at 6:40, spend a delightful day and return at night at 10:25. HALF FARE. Gate fee 25c, Children 15c. The Paducah Band will furnish music. The "Fair Hop" will be on Friday night, the 16th, at the President's residence, "Mineral Mound." You are invited without further notice.
Do You Take Quinine?
It's 10 to 1 you do if you are a victim of malaria.
Don't Do It. It's Dangerous.
We'll admit it will cure malaria, but it leaves almost dead after effects.
HERBINE
is purely vegetable and absolutely guaranteed to cure malaria, sick headache, biliousness, and all stomach, kidney and liver complaints.
TRY IT TO-DAY.
50 Cents a Bottle. All Druggists.

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RATES.

\$2 per Day! \$10 per Week!

\$35 per Month!

Children 10 years and under \$5 per week!

Nurses and Maids \$1 per day!

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J. M. FLETCHER and J. M. ROBERTS, Principals.

Insurance men of the West, who read the daily columns of insurance information in the Chicago Record-Herald keep pace with the times and are prepared for all emergencies and contingencies that grow in the insurance business. The column "With Insurance Men," gives a compact form all the latest developments in the insurance world, and is compiled by insurance men everywhere to bear the best and most up-to-date report published by any newspaper in the United States. The Record-Herald does not copy its information from insurance journals, but secures it first hand from managers, agents, and companies, and by telegraph from its own special correspondents, by telephone and in special cable dispatches from abroad. The New York service of the Record Herald's insurance department is unequalled by no other paper. In fact, The Record-Herald is the only daily newspaper that gives insurance men the first information daily on every important event in the insurance business.

At Times Display Much Bravery, But
Are Not Keen of Com-
prehension.

That the Cossacks are formidable antagonists cannot be denied. There is, in fact, but one thing that can be said against them, says the Review of Reviews. They are ignorant, 99 per cent, being unable to read or write. The Cossack has but two ideas—that of the force and power of his horse and arms, and that of blind, implicit subordination. He does not think. He has no initiative. He is not resourceful. His scouting is merely a matter of blundering along, in sufficiently large numbers to stumble on what he is seeking. A dozen intelligent scouts could cover as much ground as a regiment of Cossacks. But he can fight. It was the Cossack who won the brilliant career of Charles XII, of Sweden. It was the Cossack, as much as the terrible winter of 1812, who rolled back Napoleon from Moscow. It was the Cossack who retrieved the honors of the Russian arms in the Turkish war of 1877. The eyes of the military profession are turned toward Manchuria, where he is now to be pitted against the soldier of Japan, the parvenu among military powers. The latter is definitely in cavalry, but has a light infantry admirably organized, capable of marches of almost incredible length and swiftness, intelligent, crafty and animated by a patriotism that is almost a religion.

Herbine

Renders the bile more fluid and thus helps the blood to flow; it affords prompt relief from biliousness, rheumatism and nervous head aches; and it relieves nervous headache and makes drink. Herbine acts quickly, a dose after meals will bring the patient into a good condition in a few days.

G. L. Caldwell, Agt. M. K. and T. R. E. Chocutan, Ind. Test-writer, Aug. 18, 1903: "I was sick for over two weeks with an enlargement of the liver and spleen. The doctors did me no good, and I had given up all hope of being cured, when my druggist advised me to use Herbine. It has made me sound and well." 50c. Sold by R. C. Hardwick.

MARRIED IN NEW YORK.

Mr. Harvey Watterson and Miss Alice Burrows.

Ravenna, N. Y., Aug. 26.—Harvey Watterson, the youngest son of Henry Watterson, was married near here to Miss Alice Burrows, the daughter of the late well-known engineer. The marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev Charles Burrows, an uncle of the bride. Only the immediate families of the contracting parties were present. After the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Watterson went to Saratoga. Young Watterson is a lawyer, connected with the firm of Hatch & Debovois, 40 Wall street.

Stop That Cough!

When a cough, a tickling or an irritation in the throat makes you uncomfortable, take Ballard's Horehound Syrup. Don't wait until the disease has gone beyond control. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Anderson, 354 West 5th St., Salt Lake City, Utah, write: "We have used Ballard's Horehound Syrup the best medicine for coughs and colds. We have used it for several years; it always gives immediate relief, is very pleasant and gives perfect satisfaction." 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold by R. C. Hardwick.

Floridian Leaps from Eads Bridge

S. Louis, Aug. 25.—A man supposed from papers found in a coat left lying on the bridge to be Frank McCormick of Winter Haven, Fla., committed suicide to-day by leaping from the Eads bridge into the Mississippi river. A watchman saw the man climb to the railing, but not in time to prevent him jumping.

Cures Sciatica.

Kev. W. L. Riley, L. L. D., New York, writes: "After fifteen days of excruciating pain from sciatic rheumatism, under various treatments, was induced to try Dr. Smith's Liniment. The first application giving my first relief and the second entire relief. I can give it immediate recommendation." 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold by R. C. Hardwick.

Miss Pattie L. Word.

The Times Dispatch, Richmond, Va., Aug. 21, 1904, says: Miss Pattie Lou Word, of Christian county, Ky., daughter of the late Benjamin H. Word, of Birmingham county, died in this city yesterday morning at 1 o'clock.

The interment will take place in the family burying ground.

Kuklux activity is reported from Colly, Ky.

The State Board of Election Commissioners is in session at Frankfort.

The Blind May See.

Dr. D. Gardiner's Eye Remedy has been used in Tennessee, who were nearly blind with sore eyes, granulated eyelids, watering,itching, burning, inflamed eyes, and will have many. Many had scums or pterygia on their eyes, could not see their way even given up by doctors as incurable, but by applying our eye drops, Cali oil for free sample, and you will be convinced that you can be cured. No matter how severe your case is, nor how long standing, address Dr. D. Gardiner, 609 North Summer Street, Nashville, Tennessee.

William Weightman, the noted Philadelphia chemist, is dead.

SAYS

"A light purse is a heavy curse." Sickness makes a light purse. The LIVER is the seat of most tenth of all disease.

Tutt's Pills go to the root of the whole matter, thoroughly, quickly safely and restore the action of the LIVER to normal condition.

Give tone to the system and solid flesh to the body. Take No Substitute.

ELECTION BOARD.

Lucian Cravens Reappointed as Democratic Member.

Clerk of the Court of Appeals Chien, Judge James Breathit, of Hopkinsville, Republican, and Charles B. Poynett, Democrat, composing the State Board of Election Commissioners met at Frankfort Aug. 25 in the Court of Appeals room to appoint the County Boards of Election Commissioners. The board for Christian is as follows: L. R. Davis, Rep., sheriff; A. H. Anderson, Rep., and L. C. Cravens, Dem. The Republican State Chairman submitted a list for every county. His recommendation for Christian was C. O. Prowse, but for some reason Judge Anderson was appointed.

A CASE OF IT.

Many More Like It in Hopkinsville,

The following case is but one of many similar occurring daily in Hopkinsville. It is very easy to verify and correct. Surely you cannot ask for better proof than such conclusive evidence.

J. B. Cravens, blacksmith, of 329 West 19th street, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills practically gave me a new back. For three or four years I had kidney trouble but caused me the most constant and severe aches and pains through my back and compelled me to constantly complain in more than one way. When arising in the morning I felt sore and lame and had to make a great effort to dress myself. The weakness of the kidneys set in which caused me a great deal of annoyance. Willing to try most anything I purchased Doan's Kidney Pills as soon as I saw them advertised locally and got a box at Thomas & Tracy's. I took them for a week with the kidney secretions much relieved. The experiment has given me a great deal of faith in Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

Helen Keller at the Fair.

Preparations are being made to make "Helen Keller Day," October 18, at the St. Louis fair, an unusual demonstration. It is the first time in the history of any American fair that any special day has been set apart for an individual. All nations will do honor to this remarkable woman, whose emancipation from misfortunes has no peer in the whole century. Miss Keller's autobiography, "The Story of My Life," has been translated into seven languages, and is now being translated into two more. It has been called the most remarkable human document of the Nineteenth century.

Rheumatism.

When pains or irritation exist on any part of the body, the application of Ballard's Snow Liniment gives instant relief. To S. Van. Prop. Sullivan House El Reno, O. T., writes, June 6, 1902: "I take pleasure in recommending Ballard's Snow Liniment to all who are afflicted with rheumatism. It is the only remedy I have found that gives immediate relief." 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold by R. C. Hardwick.

The largest turbine vessel ever built was launched at Belfast, Ireland.

Burdock Blood Bitters gives a clear head, an active brain, a strong, vigorous body—makes man fit for the battle of life.

Two Russian ships encountered mines in the harbor of Port Arthur and one was sunk.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of *Chat H Fletcher*.

William Weightman, the noted Philadelphia chemist, is dead.

Here and There.

Wanted—Help in dress-making. Mrs. P. C. Richardson, 111 9th St., rooms for rent, 917 S. Virginia St. Cumberland telephone 574.

Dr. E. N. Fruitt, Dentist, office over City Bank, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Robert Parrott, who discovered the rich Parrott mine at Butte, Mont., is dead.

Peter Sells, the well known showman, was stricken with paralysis at Columbus, O.

Rev. H. D. Friend, of Bowling Green, preached at Hille's chapel, Sunday morning and evening.

Early tobacco is being cut in some parts of the county. The quality is better than last year.

Sam Street has resigned his place as telegraph operator for M. D. Boales, the broker, and will return to Huntsville, Ala.

The attendance at the World's Fair last week was 125,000 in excess of any other week since the opening of the exposition.

The premiums won by Kentucky owners in the first four days of the World's Fair live stock show amount to \$4,905.

The Baker farm at Gracey has been rented to Messrs. B. B. Nance and J. W. Crenshaw.

C. H. Layne is back in the livery business, at Layne & Moseley's stand on 9th street. First class rigs at any time. Feed and stable in connection.

Mr. Clifton Harned, our mail carrier, and his brother, Clarence, have moved to Hopkinsville, where they will open up a livery and feed stable.—Fairview Review:

John C. Lansdowne was stabbed to death at Covington, by John Lieberth, it is alleged, Lieberth mistaking him for his brother, Wallace Lansdowne.

Dr. J. B. Jackson and Mr. E. W. Henderson are extending the Forbes-Anderson private sewer out Main street and will connect with it.

John Long found a pearl in a mussel shell, near Henderson, that he sold for \$400. It weighed 35 grains troy.

A woman who came to Calloway county and married Dan Rye, of New Concord, a month ago, as a result of a matrimonial agency, left him last week and went back to her people.

Judge Geo. V. Triplett has no opposition for the short term as county judge of Daviess county. He is not a candidate for reelection for the full term.

The United Confederate Veterans will have a reunion at Elizabethtown September 21 and 22. The G. A. R. Veterans of Elizabethtown will be especially invited and entertained at the reunion. Some noted speakers will be hand.

GINSENG culture is the greatest money maker on earth! A plot 100x100 ft. makes a \$10,000 garden. Work is light, picassions are exceedingly profit able. I started a year ago, have \$600-\$500 worth. You can do as well. Tell you how for 5¢. I expect a letter from you, write me today.

T. H. SUTTON,
1300 Sherwood ave., Louisville, Ky.

Dr. J. E. Fogartie, of the Ninth Street Presbyterian church, preached the sermon for the last union service of the summer Sunday night, at the Methodist church. The regular evening service will be resumed at all of the city churches next Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.

Otto Landen, who has been in the U. S. army for three years, has been honorably discharged and has returned home. Henry Foster, another Hopkinsville boy, will soon get his discharge about the first of October.

DR. EDWARDS,

SPECIALTY:

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

Test Made for Glasses.

Phoenix Bldg., Hopkinsville, Ky.

It's a gentleman's whiskey, a pure delicious beverage and a grand appetizer. Don't forget the name, "J. W. HARPER" whiskey. The kind your grandfather used. Sold by W. M. Looy, Hopkinsville, Kentucky.

WON TWO GAMES.

Locals Find Their Long Lost Rabbit's Foot.

Clarksville Sent Home Covered With Sore Spots—Vincennes Here.

Hopkinsville played in hard luck in the series of six games with Clarksville, winning only one game, the last. Thursday and Friday the visitors won with great ease, clearly out-playing the Browns. Friday Pettifer was in the box and pitched a good game, holding the team down to 5 hits, but the locals could not hit Willis' balls. Even the best batters struck out again and again and only two hits were made. One of these was by "Smiley" Anderson, the new third-baseman, who parked the ball over left field and made a home run. This was the only score made, the Clatskville getting 5. Violet was out of condition and Dr. Lackey acted as upprize.

Saturday's game was a pleasant surprise to the fans, who expected to see it made six straight. The Browns started out like they meant business and made a run in the first inning. Violet was still absent and "Foxey" Morris was put in as umpire. Ferrell and Moore for Hopkinsville and Collins and Petit for Clarksville were the batters. The locals set such a fast pace that the Clarksvilles soon realized that it was to be a close game and they began to bate over every decision made, and finally, when Morris called safe a runner who made a slide for the home plate, they demanded his removal. This was in the fifth inning and Dr. Lackey unpreserved the rest of the game. In the eighth inning the game was tied 5 to 5 and in the ninth the Browns lost a fine chance to score, Marre striking out with the bases full and it took three extra innings to get the necessary score. In the twelfth inning Reuey, of the Clarksville team, put a ball over right field fence so close to the foul line that they claimed it to be a fair ball, and the whole team got mad when the umpire decided against them.

"Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad." In the last half of the inning they went to pieces and everybody hit. Collins, Anderson brought in the needed score, with bases full and no one out. The score was 6 to 5 with 15 hits on each side, and 1 error for Clarksville and 5 for Hopkinsville.

The Clarksville boys accepted defeat with very poor grace.

Hopkinsville played Vincennes at Paducah Sunday and won by 11 to 5. Alexander and Moore were the battery for the Browns and the Reds had two batters, Goodwin and Taylor and Lemon and Wilkinson. Lemon was hurt and had to retire. Popp unpreserved and up to the fourth inning the Browns were shut out 4 to 0. When they caught on to Goodwin's balls they batted him all over the field, making 8 runs in one inning. Taylor was then put in and tried to stop the tide but without success. The score was 11 to 5. Hopkinsville made 13 hits and Vincennes 8. The Vincennes team is here for two more games, one yesterday and the other today. Then Henderson will come here for three games, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

Standing of Clubs to Aug. 28.

P. W. L. Pe.	
Cairo	104 67 37 644
Paducah	105 58 44 552
Clarksville	101 53 48 524
Hopkinsville	104 45 59 432
Vincennes	105 45 59 428
Henderson	104 43 61 415

Monday's Schedule.

Paducah at Cairo.
Vincennes at Hopkinsville.
Henderson at Clarksville. Double header.

On The Fly.

Bomar leaves for Louisville tomorrow, having been sold to Tebeau for \$200.

Brady, who was out of the game two or three days, went to Paducah Sunday and is back in left field this week.

Cairo's champion team has been disposed of for next season. New York Americans get Holyrocks; Chicago National, Harvey and Richards; Pittsburg National, Rutledge, Haas and Wilder; Cin-

cinnati National, Hughes and Crangie; St. Louis National, King; St. Louis American, Brittow; Chicago American, Conner; Philadelphia American, Larsen; Cleveland American, Shannon.

Clarksville undoubtedly has one of the best teams in the League. They will probably quit second only to Cairo.

Pettifer, Ketter and Bomar spent Sunday here. Anderson returned to Clarksville. He was not signed, but was only playing third while Brady was out.

Alexander, who has played in hard luck lately, won at Paducah Sunday against two pitchers, one of them the brag Goodwin, Vincennes' best twirler.

A RARE CHANCE

For Our Farmer Friends of Christian County.

You and your neighbors are cordially invited to visit our factory at Kinney Station, Tenn., on Thursday Sept. 1st, and let us show you how fertilizer is made, and convince you that what we sell is as good as can be put up. Now there is a chance you should not miss for it will give you an insight as to what should be put into good fertilizer.

There will be a free barbecue on the grounds and plenty to eat for all. Come everybody and bring your neighbors with you. This is a chance you should not miss to learn something about good fertilizer. Your friends,

Singer & Johnson,
Kinney Station, Tenn.
Plaeters Hardware Co., agents
at Hopkinsville, Ky.

NEW MILLINERY STORE

Will Be Ready to Begin Business Next Monday.

The new millinery store to be opened in the Phoenix hotel corner in a few days by Campbell & Co. will be devoted strictly to millinery goods, such as patterns, finished hats, ready-to-wear hats, veillings, etc. The store will be under the management of Miss Francis Campbell, assisted by Miss Mary Barber. The store room has been handsomely furnished with oak finishings and will be the best lighted and most desirable located store room in the city.

Miss Campbell has had much experience with Mrs. Keegan and others and thoroughly understands the business of the millinery trade. She is in close touch with buyers in the largest cities and is prepared to sell at prices that cannot fail to please.

The store expects to be ready for business Monday Sept. 5.

Notice to Insurance Agents.

I hereby notify all life insurance agents that I have taken a policy with The Equitable Life Assurance Society, through their agent, Mr. J. B. Perkins. I am perfectly satisfied with my policy and hereby request all life insurance agents to drive on my gate and not under any circumstances talk life insurance to me.

G. W. Buchanan,
Howell, Ky.

Administrator's Sale.

We will, as administrators of J. S. Williams, deceased, sell at his late residence at Hoffman's Mill, on Thursday, Sept. 8, one lot of cattle, hogs, six good work mules, two horses, farming utensils, bay, corn, and a lot of lumber.

E. T. and W. A. Williams,
Adm'r J. S. Williams, dec'd.

Athenaeum Resumes.

The September meeting of the Athenaeum will be held at Hotel Latham Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Papers will be ready by Capt. Clinton Long, Judge Joe Carroll and Mr. Chas. M. Meacham.

Two Marion county, Ark, boys, Robert and Wyly Burns, captured brides in Benton county, Tenn., under daring circumstances. These two brothers married two sisters, Misses Myrtle and Sadie Moore. The brides are 16 and 17 years old, respectively.

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Chicago National, Harvey and Richards; Pittsburg National, Rutledge, Haas and Wilder; Cin-

Personal Gossip.

Mrs. W. S. Harned is visiting in Cincinnati.

Mr. J. W. Mansfield has returned from Asheville, N. C.

Mr. W. H. Eggleton has returned to Louisville.

Mrs. E. P. Fears and daughter, Lucile, are at Dawson.

Mrs. Geo. E. Gary has returned from a week's stay at Dawson.

Mr. C. T. Edmundson has returned from St. Louis.

Mr. H. D. Holton, of Murray, came up last week to make a visit.

Mr. W. A. Wilgus and Henry Wallace, Jr., returned from New York Friday.

Miss Annie Smithson has returned from a three months' visit to Virginia.

Mrs. R. C. Hardwick, who is now in Holland, will sail on the 7th and arrive home about Sept. 17.

Mrs. Hughes, of Springfield, Ky., has returned home after a visit to her daughter, Mrs. W. W. Ray.

Mrs. Jno. C. Day and daughter, of Louisville, have returned home after a visit to Mrs. Geo. D. Dalton.

Thomas and Joseph Kelly, the young sons of Mr. M. D. Kelly, will attend St. Mary's College, near Lebanon, Ky.

Miss May Humphries has returned home, after spending her vacation in the country with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Yonts.

Misses Elizabeth and Laura Little, of Owensboro, returned home Saturday after a visit to Mrs. Joe McCarroll.

Dr. J. M. Ferguson, the newly appointed Second Assistant physician at the Western Asylum, arrived yesterday and entered upon his duties.

MONEY WON

First Honors at The Gun Tournament at Cerulean.

Prowse for Third Time Captures

The Club Medals—Official Scores.

The annual tournament of the Hopkinsville Gun Club at Cerulean Springs Thursday and Friday was participated in by more than 30 shooters. Some dropped out after discovering that they were in too fast company. The crack shot of the tournament was Mr. Harold Money, who broke 337 of 350 targets.

Mr. E. Brady, Newbern, Tenn., was the medal to amateurs, with a score of 311. Mr. Lee Moody, Bessemer, Ala., was second with 309. Mr. Chas. O. Prowse for the third time won the club medal with a score of 294, and it becomes his personal property.

Capt. Pool's courtesies to the visitors was appreciated. He spared nothing to make the occasion pleasant for all.

The official score of the two days' shooting was as follows:

	Shot at Broke
Money	350 337
Rhinel	350 324
Brady	350 311
Moor	350 309
Mercer	350 308
Hillman	350 302
Meaders	350 295
Prowse	350 294
Moss	350 287
Woodard	350 263
Hansbro	285 216
Starling	290 201
Waddington	305 186
Glen	290 159
Nall	205 154
Barton	175 145
Gant	175 133
Curry	115 85
Jones	135 79
Page	95 71
Halloman	105 69
Moore	75 49
Gates	65 35
Porter	65 31
Smith	35 29
Hart	35 25
Chauten	40 27
Turney	45 22
Glass	35 21
McCarley	25 20
George	40 17
Morrow	20 7
Burrus	15 6

Five thousand purse and bag makers in Greater New York have been ordered to strike.

We Offer This

Season.

The same old time-tied brand of Fertilizers that have produced the best results for fifteen years on Christian county lands

Armour,

Horseshoe,

Homestead and

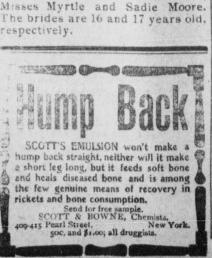
Ox Brand!

The farmer cannot afford to experiment with new fertilizers formulas if he has found one that suits his soil as these do.

EMPIRE DRILLS

Are the best. Both Hoe and Disc, with and without fertilizer attachment. Come and see them.

Forbes Mfg. Co.



Proprietary—Look on this box or version of cultivation. Was there?